

MRS. PATON NOBLE ACQUITTED

Pistol in Her Hands Went Off
Accidentally, Is Verdict.

Her Husband's Death Accidental—Re-
leased by the Coroner, She Is Still Held
Under a Magistrate's Warrant—Her
Lawyer's Plans to Secure Her Freedom

"It is a good verdict, but, oh, if I could
only have told my own story and set mat-
ters right!"

This was the comment of Mrs. Josephine
Leighton Noble when the Coroner's jury
last night that acquitted her, so far as the
Coroner's court could acquit her, of the
murder of her husband, Paton Noble, of
which she still stands charged in a Magis-
trate's court.

Coroner Nott's court had been in session,
with a recess of one hour, from 2 o'clock
in the afternoon to 9:45 at night when the
jury, after being out three-quarters of an
hour, brought in the verdict that Paton
Noble came to his death from wounds ac-
cidentally inflicted from a pistol in the hands
of his wife, Josephine Noble.

All through the long ordeal Mrs. Noble
sat with apparent composure. But not so
her sister, Elsie, who has been with her
side through all her trouble and on whom
the strain was beginning to tell. Twice
yesterday Eleanor fainted dead away
in the court room—once on the ad-
journment at 6 o'clock for recess, and
again just after the jury rendered its ver-
dict. She was quickly revived in each
instance, and she seemed quite strong
enough to get home without assistance
when all was over.

Mrs. Noble herself partially broke down
when the end came, and she was led away
weeping to the Queens county jail, for she
is still a prisoner under Magistrate Smith's
warrant. Her lawyer assured her, however,
that in all probability it would be her last
night in jail. Charles Le Barbier, who took
the lead in defending her yesterday, with
ask Magistrate Smith this morning for her
release. If that is refused, he will ask
her release on bail. If that again is refused,
he will make the same demand of some
Supreme Court Judge. Mr. Le Barbier ex-
pressed the opinion that District Attorney
Gregg, after the verdict rendered by the
Coroner's jury, would not press the charge
against Mrs. Noble. Mr. Gregg declined to
say whether he would press it further
—declined, in fact, to outline his course
one way or the other.

The fact was that both he and Coroner Nott
and a good many who heard the testimony
yesterday were good and surprised at the
jury's verdict. What accounted for it,
many said, in the general discussion after
the adjournment of court, was the unani-
mous testimony of nearly all the witnesses
that the married life of Mr. and Mrs. Noble
was not only happy, but conspicuously so,
and that their affection for each other
appeared on all occasions to be singu-
larly devoted.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Burnell, in whose
house at 152 Twelfth street, Long Island
city, the Nobles were living two weeks ago
to-night when the tragedy occurred—both
witnesses, as well as their daughter
Lottie, who is an actress with an engage-
ment at Proctor's Theatre, were most
emphatic in their statements as to the
happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Noble's relations.
The Nobles had lived on the top floor of the
Burnell house for two years and not in a
single instance had they ever been known
to have anything even remotely approach-
ing a quarrel. Their tenderness for each
other was a matter of comment.

Mr. Burnell said they were the happiest
married couple he had ever known. Mrs.
Burnell confirmed his statement. Coroner's
Physician George P. Strong and Dr. Bunker
who both were called in on the case, had
known the Nobles for many years and
were as positive about their cordial rela-
tions as were all those who for two years
had lived under the roof of a small house
with them—a house in which it would have
been impossible for them even to have had
the regulation family spat without the
fact being known. And there was not an
instance remembered of ever even one of
these spats having occurred.

This, it was generally believed, was what
caused the jury to render the verdict it
did. The jurymen could not be brought to
believe that a wife so affectionate as all
united in describing Mrs. Noble to have
been could have shot her husband dead
at her feet in the heat of a quarrel, when
it was not shown that they ever had had a
quarrel. Still less could they believe that
she shot him down deliberately and in cold
blood.

The only alternative, then, was to accept
Mrs. Noble's own version of the tragedy.
This was that her husband was shot while
she was playfully resisting his efforts to
take a pistol away from her, which she had
picked up and with which he feared she
might injure herself. Mrs. Noble herself
did not go on the stand and tell this story
yesterday. That she wanted to do so was
pretty generally believed. It was reported
yesterday morning that she was actually
going on the stand to tell her own story
of the shooting and that she would illus-
trate just how it was done with the pistol
in her hand. Her exclamation, above
quoted, at the end of the inquest last night
would seem to bear out the idea that she
actually had such a plan in mind.

But if she did her lawyers put a veto on it.
All through the ordeal yesterday she sat
dressed in deep mourning and so heavily
veiled in black that her features were all but
indistinguishable—close by her lawyer's
table and with her back to the audience.
She seemed neither restless nor agitated and
showed no outward signs of emotion
whatever until it was all over.

But the jury's verdict notwithstanding,
there was some pretty strong testimony
not favorable to Mrs. Noble. Mrs. Bur-
nell, who manifested on the witness stand
a strong leaning in her favor, testified
that Mrs. Noble told her that she got the
pistol out of a trunk on the night of the
shooting. Policeman De Boe testified that
she told him she got it out of a bureau
drawer in the bedroom.

Policeman De Boe furthermore testified
that he found the bureau drawer partly
open on the night of the shooting; that he
found the holster, or "pouch," as he called
it, which had held the pistol, on a paste-
board box on top of the bureau; that he had
found an unused cartridge on the floor in
front of the pistol and that another unused
cartridge and two empty shells were found
on the floor of the room in which the dead
man lay.

De Boe further testified that on the night
of the shooting he had heard Mrs. Noble
tell Edward Doyle that she and Noble had
had a quarrel and that Noble had struck
her. De Boe also testified that when in the
patrol wagon when he was taking Mrs.
Noble to court he told her he had heard this
and would testify before the jury, and, when
informed that he would, she had replied:
"Then I will deny that I said that to Doyle."

Doyle, himself, who was a friend of long
standing of the Nobles, was not called to the
witness stand.

Miss Lottie Burnell, the actress, who was
almost as heavily veiled as was Mrs. Noble,
said that the veil instead of black was
brown, to match her brown hair and brown
suit with brown leather ornaments, testi-
fied that on the night of the shooting Mrs.
Noble went out at 8 o'clock, came home
about 11 o'clock, and that her husband
came in about 11:45.

Miss Burnell was in the parlor on the
ground floor when she heard shots in the
room over head—two, one right after the
other, followed by a heavy fall. It was
three minutes she thought, "though it
seemed ages," before she heard Mrs. Noble
on the stairs crying, not loudly, but in a
low, half stifled voice: "Mrs. Burnell!
Mrs. Burnell!" that then she came tottering
down the stairs and fell, fainting into
Miss Burnell's arms, crying: "Paton!
Paton!" that she had a pistol in her hand
which Miss Burnell took away from her.

SOUGHT TO ATTACK BALL GOWN.
Southern Girl's Adventures With Baltimore
Dressmakers Lead to a Damage Suit.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 25.—Mrs. Anna R.
Lesser, a wealthy woman, Augusta, Ga.,
and her debutante daughter, figured in
an exciting incident at the Belvedere
Hotel on Thanksgiving night which re-
sulted to-day in Mrs. Lesser beginning a
suit for \$20,000 damages against Miss Bettie
Fuechal, a fashionable dressmaker.

NINE COPS IN A BAD UPSET.

Gallant Driver of Patrol's
Sacrifice to Save Troops.

He Dies of Wounds—Rushed With Com-
rades to Hospital in Car—Passengers
Use Strips of Skirts to Bind Wounds—
Doctors and Head Nurse at Odds.

In swinging his horses sharply out of
Rockaway avenue yesterday afternoon
to avoid sending them crashing into a
troley car taking on passengers, James
W. Devens, a driver of the patrol wagon
of the Canarsie police station, in Brooklyn,
took his own life and those of eight com-
rades in his hands while hurrying at full
speed to a fire in Bill Denton's barn, Avenue
L near Rockaway avenue.

The day team bounded aside at an angle
so acute that the topheavy vehicle was
turned over and the occupants thrown
out on their heads. The frightened horses
dashed on, dragging the smashed wagon
and Driver Devens, whose hands and arms
were entangled in the reins. He was
kicked time and again. The horse brought
up a block from the scene of the accident,
smashing into a fence and being thrown.
Devens and two other cops were taken to
the Bradford street hospital, East New
York. The driver died of his injuries.
A fourth patrolman is at his home in
Canarsie under a doctor's care. The rest
escaped with abrasions and bruises.
Devens' skull was fractured, his left arm
was broken and he had internal injuries.
Roundman Thomas Fox sustained in-
ternal injuries and cuts and had his left
arm and wrist broken. Policeman William
Matthew's right arm was broken, and
Policeman Frank E. Ford has injuries of
the back and hips.

The car which indirectly caused the
accident was about a half block ahead
of the patrol, bound to Canarsie. Devens'
team, going at full speed, were preparing
to turn at the corner, when the car
suddenly slowed down and stopped directly
in their path. Two men, a woman and a
child stepped from the sidewalk to board it.
A car bound in an opposite direction
prevented Devens from turning to the
other side of the street. He swung in and
around the corner, close to the curb, and
the accident occurred.

Thriving of persons ran to the injured
cops. William H. Warner, superintendent
of the Brooklyn and Rockaway
Beach Railway, who lives in Canarsie,
stopped a trolley before the arrival of a
doctor and had Roundman Fox and Devens
and Matthew lifted aboard. The motor-
man put on his power and the car raced
away toward the nearest hospital in East
New York. At Liberty avenue, by order
of Capt. Gardner of the Brownsville sta-
tion, the car was switched, an inspector of
the railroad protesting, and sent at top
speed through Liberty avenue to Bradford
street, East New York, where it stopped.

The patrol wagon of the Brownsville
station was sent after the car, and into it
the injured cops were lifted and carried
to the Bradford street hospital. Women
in the car, meantime, had bound up the
police men's cuts with strips from under-
skirts.

The hospital ambulance, with the only
physician detailed at the institution, Dr.
Dooling, had been sent to the scene of
the accident in Canarsie.

Detective Michael Tormey of the Brown-
sville station used the hospital's telephone
to call medical assistance from outside.
The head nurse, Miss Neuboldt, said out-
side help was not needed, according to
the detective, and would not be accepted.
Police Headquarters sent Surgeon Haberlin
from St. Mary's Hospital to the Bradford
street institution, but he was not, he said,
allowed to enter. Roundman Fox, fearing
that he was dying, asked that a priest be
sent for, and Father Tuig of St. Malachi's
Roman Catholic Church came.

Detective Tormey and Dr. Haberlin
protested against Miss Neuboldt's action.
At last, Dr. Dooling returned with the am-
bulance and treated the policemen. Dr.
Haberlin said he would make a formal pro-
test through the Department of Health
against the action of the Bradford street
hospital.

SUIT STOPS VIOLIN SALE.

Marshal With a Bond Appears at the Fifth
Avenue Galleries.

"Who bids \$300 on the famous Nicolaus
Amati violin? Do I hear three? It's over
200 years old, gentlemen! Am I bid? It's
the most prized instrument in the large
collection left by the late Col. James Fair-
man, M. A.," said Auctioneer James P.
Silo, at the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries
yesterday afternoon.

"I'm bid \$300 on this violin. Who'll go
four? Anybody?"

There was an uneasy movement among
the musicians who had come to the sale
in the hope of getting a rare instrument
for little money.

"I bid \$500 once," the auctioneer
continued.

A long finger was raised and a high voice
made the bid \$400.

DEAD GIRL IDENTIFIED.

Young Woman Who Killed Herself in Brook-
lyn Hotel Was Christine Voigt.

The body of the girl who killed herself
on Tuesday morning in the Gallivan Hotel
in Williamsburg was identified last night
as Christine Voigt, aged 18 years and
8 months, of Elmhurst, L. I. The
identification was made by the girl's sister,
Minnie Voigt, and her brother-in-law,
Henry Ehrmann. They called at the shop
of Undertaker Frank Montane, at 155
North Third street, and inspected the cloth-
ing worn by the girl when she was found
asphyxiated in a room of the hotel after
having been abandoned by a young man
who took her there.

The dead girl's sister said the clothing
was Christine's. Then the body was shown
to her and Ehrmann. Miss Voigt collapsed
when she saw it. After she had recovered
she said that Christine had been seeking
employment for some time. She left home
on Monday morning saying that she was
going to hunt for a place. When she did
not return in the evening no alarm was felt
by her family for her, as they supposed
she was remaining over night with friends
as she had done before.

Members of the family had read in the
newspapers of the suicide, but they did not
suspect that she was Christine, as the girl
had never hinted of killing herself. They
read in an afternoon paper yesterday
that Nicola Canuso, an elevator man in a
building where Christine went on Monday to
get work had said the dead girl had given
her name to him as Jessie "Voit," and said
that she had been living recently at College
Point. This circumstance and the pub-
lished descriptions of the dead girl and her
clothing prompted Miss Minnie Voigt and
her brother-in-law to go to the under-
taker's last night. The family will take
charge of the body.

GOV. BROOKS WILLING TO QUIT.

Coming Executive of Wyoming Times of His
Job and Longs for the Simple Life.

TORRENS, Kan., Nov. 25.—Governor-elect
Brooks of Wyoming is already tired of the
job. In a letter to E. W. Howe of the *Atchison*
Global he said:

"I could have sworn a decent fellow to
take this Governorship job off my hands
for a couple of years I would do it. Con-
fidentially, I don't think I ever wanted the
job, but some people thought I couldn't get
it and I thought I could. When the cir-
cumstances did get too thick, I will tele-
graph you and we will sneak off to the
ranch and go back into the mountains,
put up a tent and I will smoke corn-
cobs and the horses, and make the dis-
cuss, and we will lay around and laugh
at the world as we used to do."

Howe describes a hunt he once had with
Gov. Brooks. They were following a band
of elk and in order to keep up the chase
were forced to leave the riding horses and
pack mules. The elk got away and by that
time the hunters were lost. They built a
fire, and then Brooks said he believed he
could find the horses, and they set out
leaving their guns by the fire. Within an
hour they were lost again, and could not
find the fire, the guns or the horses. They
spent the night sitting under a pine tree.

Howe says that he and the Governor
organized the first "Don't Worry Club"
that night as they shivered with cold on
the mountain side. Since that time 2,000
of these clubs have been organized, and
10,000 men wear "Don't Worry" buttons.

WOMAN SHOTS HER RIVAL.

Then Kiser Hired on Street Car When
Police Are About to Arrest Her.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 25.—Mrs. John
Kiser, wife of an engineer on the Alabama
Great Southern Railroad, went to Wood-
land, a suburb, early this evening and
called Miss Nellie Edwards, a well known
young lady of the place to the door. When
the latter appeared Mrs. Kiser shot at her
twice, one of the bullets taking effect in her
breast, inflicting a wound which is likely
to prove fatal.

A telephone message was sent to the city
to the police department to intercept Mrs.
Kiser, who was on an incoming electric
car. Officers Bisherson and Hay went
out to Twenty-sixth street and boarded
the car, on which were several passengers.
As the officers got on Mrs. Kiser saw them.
She placed the pistol to her breast and
fired two shots. One of the bullets entered
her stomach and the other went near her
heart. She died in a few minutes.

NEW CUBAN LOAN.

The House Asked to Vote for an Issue of
\$25,000,000.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
HAVANA, Nov. 25.—A bill was presented
in the House of Representatives to-day
providing for an issue of \$25,000,000 of 4
per cent. bonds to pay the balance of the
debt due the army. The amortization of
this loan is to begin during the period of
the amortization of the \$35,000,000 sur-
plusage issued by the Government for the
expense of the latter loan. The bonds of
the new issue are to be delivered July
1, 1905. The interest on the second
loan is to be paid from the surplus interest
of the first loan.

This plan is supposed to have been
prompted by speculators, who bought a
large proportion of the army claims, with
the further view of buying up the new bond
issue at a large discount, as the ordinary
ex-soldier is expected to sell his claim at a
low figure for cash. Thus the purpose of
the Army Pay bill will be defeated for the
benefit of speculators.

INVENTOR KILLED AS HE WORKED

Harry Mills, an Expert in Explosives, Blown
to Pieces in His Shop.

ALTON, Ill., Nov. 25.—Harry Mills, who
is said to have been the inventor of fulmi-
nate of mercury caps, was instantly
killed at the plant of the Western Paper
and Chemical Company this morning and the
little building in which he was working
was blown into kindling.

GRAFT IN THEATRE TICKETS.

OLIVE BERKLEY, ACTRESS, FOUND
IT EASY AND PROFITABLE.

Wrote for Seats in Well Known Stage
Folks' Names and Got Them by Mail—
Scalper Paid Half Price for the Loot—
She Pleads Poverty as Her Excuse.

Olive Berkley, an actress out of a job,
was arrested yesterday for grafting theatre
tickets wholesale and selling them to the
ticket scalper. The woman has made a
confession, and because of her condition
it isn't likely that any one will press the
complaint against her. She is soon to be-
come a mother.

William G. Smyth, the theatrical manager,
caused Miss Berkley's arrest. Mr. Smyth
married Sydney Armstrong, who was a
well known actress. Two weeks ago the
manager of a Broadway theatre telephoned
him and asked for a list of two seats
had been received from Sydney Armstrong.
"I just wanted to know if the request
is from your wife," said the manager to
Smyth.

"It is not," said Smyth positively. "When
my wife wants to go to a show she tells me
and I get her tickets."

They talked the request over and agreed
that some newcomer on the stage must
have assumed Mrs. Smyth's name. The
tickets were sent anyway.

Mr. Smyth thought no more of the matter
for several days. Then another Sydney
Armstrong letter turned up. This was
addressed to Ben Roeder, who is David
Belasco's manager. Mr. Smyth is con-
nected with the Belasco managerial forces,
and Roeder turned the letter over to him.
The writer enclosed a stamped envelope
and asked the ticket scalper to be mailed to 234
West Third street.

The tickets were not sent, but Mr. Smith
did send a red hot letter telling the faked
writer that he was and why he was interested
in the name of Sydney Armstrong. He
wound up the letter by threatening with
arrest the person who was using his wife's
name. Then he wrote to Commissioner
McAdoo asking the assistance of the police
in running down the grafter.

Detective Sergeant Foye was assigned to
the case. With Smyth's aid he soon learned
that the letter writer was making use of
other names besides that of Sydney Arm-
strong. Managers were receiving an un-
usual number of requests for seats in letters
signed Anna Boyd, Olive May and Joseph
Kilgour.

The letters bearing these names all seemed
to be written by the person who had written
the Sydney Armstrong letters. Each letter
was accompanied by a stamped envelope
and each had a separate address. Foye
looked up all the addresses and from the
post office authorities learned that the
signer of all these letters had ordered that
mail be sent to 243 West Twenty-fourth
street, where Miss Berkley lives.

This was learned yesterday. On thank-
sgiving day another Sydney Armstrong
letter turned up. This went to the Lyric
and asked for seats for the night perfor-
mance. Smyth heard of it and had tickets
sent. When they were presented at the
theatre the holders were asked where they
got them. They said they had bought
them from a scalper named Le Blang at
46 Sixth avenue.

When Foye called on Le Blang yesterday
and read him a lecture on the evils
of buying theatre tickets obtained by fraud.
When Foye finished Le Blang owned that
he had been buying the tickets from a
young woman who seemed to have an in-
exhaustible supply. Le Blang paid her
half the face value of all the tickets she
brought him. He said she turned up every
day with a supply.

Foye waited, and in a short time Miss
Berkley appeared. She confessed that she
was the person the detective was seeking
and tearfully pleaded to be allowed to go.
She said she obtained the tickets and sold
them because she was starving. She was
taken to Police Headquarters.

Manager Smyth recognized her as having
had a small part in William Collier's com-
pany several years ago. She had twelve
tickets when she was arrested. She ad-
mitted she had been grafting tickets since
the present theatrical season opened.

CUBA'S SANITATION.

The Island Government Issues a Defence
of Its Work.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
HAVANA, Nov. 25.—The Government has
issued an official statement regarding the
reports of the prevalence of yellow fever
in Cuba. This statement is based on the
reports of Dr. Gutierrez of the Sanitation
Board. It says that the sanitary condition
of Havana could not be better. There is
not a case of disease that could cause the
United States to quarantine against Cuba.
Many American cities cannot compare,
so far as health is concerned, with Cuban
towns. Only one case of yellow fever has
occurred in the Province of Santiago, and
all chance of infection therefore was care-
fully guarded against.

The statement concludes with the declara-
tion that Cuba is fulfilling her international
duties in the matter of sanitation.

HAD AN AMMONIA SQUIRT GUN.

Young Man Accused of Trying to Rob a
Doctor's Office.

A number of Brooklyn physicians have
been robbed during the last month by
faked patients, and now a careful watch
is kept by physicians on all strangers who
enter their offices. Last night George
Walsh, 18 years old, of Seventy-second
street and Fort Hamilton avenue, entered
the parlor of Dr. Wilbur H. Seymour at 224
Clinton street and said that his father would
be in in a short time to have his knee-
cap, which had been injured, attended to. Dr.
Seymour forgot his vigilance, but to minutes
later recalled the young man and wondered
where he had got.

Becoming suspicious, he made a search
and found Walsh, so he says, in a room
on the second floor. Dr. Seymour held
him until a policeman was brought in.
When Walsh was searched an ammonia
squirting gun was found in his possession.
It was filled. These guns are used to squirt
ammonia into the eyes of persons to blind
them. At the station house Walsh con-
fessed that his story about his father was
a fake. He will be arraigned in the
Butler street police court this morning, and
physicians who have been robbed have
been notified to be present, to see if they can
identify Walsh as the man who robbed them.

PRINCE TO SEE ARMY-NAVY GAME.

Royal Jap to Get a Glimpse of a Milt
War To-day.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 25.—Prince Fushimi
of Japan came to town to-day with his
suite and is now occupying fourteen rooms
at the Bellevue-Stratford.

While the Prince freely admits that he is
enjoying himself, he says he is anxious to
get back to the war in the East. J. Frank
McFadden, who acts as Consul for Japan
here, will give the Prince a glimpse of
something like war to-morrow. The Prince
and his suite will occupy the McFadden
box at the Army-Navy football game.

GREAT RUSH TO GET MARRIED.

Serious Riot Results When Ohio Mayor Or-
dered All Negroes to Get Spliced.

GREENWOOD, Ohio, Nov. 25.—A scramble
for marriage licenses at the office of the
City Clerk here to-day resulted in a riot
in which five men and two women were
seriously injured. The indirect cause of
the riot was an edict issued by Mayor
Carson this morning to the 200 negroes of
the town to get married and settle down or
leave town within twelve hours.

Wednesday night two patrolmen raided
a house known as "The Flickers Nest," and
the conditions revealed at the trial of those
caught brought forth the Mayor's edict.
The rush for marriage licenses was so great
that the entire police force of the town had
to be called out to preserve order.

Men fought with each other to get to the
clerk's desk and in the scramble two pros-
pective brides were trampled under foot.
Four of the rioters were clubbed by the
police and another was shot through the
hand by some one in the crowd.

TWO MEN ABLAZE ON A POLE.

Crowd, Helpless to Aid, Watch Desperate
Fight for Life Thirty Feet Above Ground.

YORK, Neb., Nov. 25.—Eugene Hunsicker
and John Ramey, electricians in the employ
of the York County Telephone Company,
came near being burned to death at the
top of a 30 foot telephone pole here
to-day, while several hundred persons
stood below unable to help them.

They were standing on a temporary plat-
form built around the top of the pole which
was enclosed with cloth to shelter them
from the wind and cold. A soldering
torch set fire to the cloth and a stiff wind
fanned the flames. Almost instantly the
two men were ablaze. The two men smothered
the flames with great difficulty and not
until both of them had been shockingly
burned. Hunsicker may die.

PARALYZED BY A HAZING.

Frisco Art Student May Be Permanently
Crippled—Criminal Proceedings Probable.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—A score of
students in the Hopkins Art Institute are
on the anxious seat because of the severe
hazing which they gave last week to Albert
De Rome, a young pupil. De Rome had
recently been graduated into the "life"
class, and he was warned he must undergo
initiation. This took place at the studio
of one of the students.

After stripping the sixteen-year-old boy
and flogging him with straps, they bound
him to a chair and turned on an Arctic
current. He writhed and screamed, while
his tormentors danced around his chair.
In a few moments De Rome became calmer
as he felt no more pain. Then he was un-
bound, but they found that he was paralyzed
from the waist down.

It was several hours before he could walk.
Although doctors have worked over him
since, he walks now like a victim of loco-
motor ataxia and may be permanently
crippled. His uncle declares he will begin
criminal proceedings against the students
who tortured the boy, and Director Matthews
of the school threatens to make an in-
vestigation.

CROWDS CHEER THE PRESIDENT

HIS QUICKNESS AT PITTSBURGH
SAVES MANY FROM INJURY.

Shouts a Timely Warning as the Train
Starts Backward—Brief Speeches at
Three Stops—Admiral at Denison, O.,
Presents Live Raccoon—At Fair To-day

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 25.—The special train
having on board President Roosevelt and
his party bound for St. Louis and the Louisi-
ana Purchase Exposition reached Indianapo-
lis at 7:45 o'clock to-night. From
night until he arrived here only three day-
light stops were made, and these were only
for the purpose of changing engines, for
it was not intended that the journey should
be of a public character.

Nevertheless, there were crowds at nearly
all the stations, who cheered as the train
passed by and who were generally recog-
nized by a wave of the hand from the Presi-
dent standing in the door of his car.

The President's quick thinking at Pitts-
burgh saved many people from serious
injury at the Union depot. The crowd
had waited long for the train, and when
it came gathered around the last car in a
compact mass to listen. Mr. Roosevelt
had stepped out alone to make his address,
while the engine was being changed.

The panhandle engine intended to take
the train on its Western trip and hit the train
on the rear. The President saw the danger
and shouting "Look out, people!" he
shouted Mr. Roosevelt as he grabbed the
rail to steady himself, and the car rolled
several feet backward. The crowd gave
way at the President's call and no one was
injured.

"Can't afford to lose any voters, not even
in Pennsylvania," said the President, laugh-
ing, later.

The President and his party, consisting
of Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs.
Douglas Robinson of New York, Secretary
and Mrs. Lobb and Dr. Rizer, rose early
this morning and had breakfast before the
train arrived at Pittsburgh.

A heavy snow was falling as the train
passed through the mountains of western
Pennsylvania, but there was no snow on
the lower levels, and the sun was shining
in Pittsburgh. While engines were being
changed there Mr. Roosevelt came out on
the reading car. "Look out, people!" he
cheered the crowd that had gathered under
the train shed.

"I want to tell you what a pleasure it is
for me to meet you here," he said, "and
to tell you that I shall do all that in me
lies to make you feel that you made no
mistake in what you did on the 8th of No-
vember."

The President's train stopped for five
minutes at Denison, Ohio, and Mr. Roose-
velt briefly addressed the crowd about the
station as he did at Pittsburgh. As he con-
cluded, a man elbowed his way through
the crowd and held up a live raccoon for
the President.

"I am afraid I can't